

REV. CARMICHAEL'S STORY OF HIS CRIME

He Murdered Gideon Browning,
Man Who Hypnotized Him,
And Burned His Body.

EXPLAINS ALL IN A LETTER.

Committed Suicide, Cutting Throat
With Penknife, Having Become
Tired of Hiding.

Carthage, Ill., Jan. 11.—Rev. John J. Carmichael, who, last Tuesday night, in the little Methodist church at Rattle Run, Mich., killed Gideon Browning, the village carpenter, and then burned the body in the stove, committed suicide here today by cutting his throat with a pocketknife.

He died at the county hospital after he had been taken from the boarding-house of Miss Miranda Hughes, where, as a stranger, he had been living since last Friday.

In a long letter found in his suit case, Carmichael told in detail the story of the killing of Browning; how he had fallen a victim to Browning's hypnotic powers and meeting him in the church Tuesday night was compelled to obey every command; how finally, when Browning attacked him with knives, he, Carmichael, defended himself with a hatchet. After killing his victim with the hatchet, he said, the red-hot stove in the church suggested itself as the best method of disposing of the body. Before putting the body in the stove, however, he exchanged some of the dead man's clothing for his own, which had become bespattered with blood.

Carmichael's death was almost as sensational as that of his victim. When he arrived at the Hughes boarding-house he gave the name of John Elder, and, as he said he was a woodworker, he had come here to start a factory; no suspicion was attached to his presence. Once he went to a Catholic priest and, declaring himself a Catholic, asked his influence in helping him in business. He gave no indication of brooding over the murder, although all this time he must have thought about it almost constantly, for the written confession had been prepared and was concealed in his room. Although so far as he knew he was still a stranger, he was not alone in the church today at 7:30 o'clock, when he informed Miss Hughes that as no satisfactory site for his factory could be found he intended to go to Bowen, Ill.

"I think I will find a better site there," he said. "I'll take the 9 o'clock train." Saying this, he went out into the back yard. As he delayed returning at train time to get his suit case the landlady called, and he said he was waiting for a man. He was in the search. But Carmichael already by his own hand, so far as he was able, had expiated his crime. In a shed back of the house, he had cut his throat with a pocket knife. The dying man was carried into the house, but he never recovered consciousness, and died soon after noon.

His clothing and suit case were searched and two letters were found, one addressed to his wife at Rattle Run, which was sealed and remained unopened. The other was a confession, which was addressed to the sheriff at Port Huron, Mich. There was also found in his pocket a memorandum, directing that his clothing and what he sent to his wife. The money consisted of a small amount of change.

Carmichael, when he arrived here, inquired for a boarding house, and was directed to that managed by Miss Hughes.

Going carefully about the town he inspected possible sites for his proposed factory. His keen interest in Carthage aroused interest in his project. Even up to the moment when he suddenly said he had to leave town there was no sign of any mental perplexity he might have been suffering. The statement in his confession that he constantly dreaded being captured by the detectives was not borne out at all in his conduct. He did not act like one in fear.

At the inquest tonight the coroner's jury returned a verdict finding that Carmichael came to his death by his own hand and by exposure to the cold. Tonight the sheriff opened Carmichael's letter to his wife, and found that it was practically a duplication of the confession. He said:

"Dear wife," and mentioned his three children by name.

Doctors attending Carmichael say death was caused by exposure to the cold. It would appear that Carmichael might have been lying in the shed in the cold with his throat cut for over ten hours.

CARMICHAEL'S CONFESSION.

The confession of Rev. J. H. Carmichael was as follows:

"Carthage, Ill., Jan. 9, 1909.

To Mr. Waggoner, Port Huron, Mich.

"Honored Sir—I write this letter to explain some things in connection with the Columbus church tragedy. I am giddy only because I am a coward. The man had such a hypnotic influence over me that I felt that something must be done. I felt greatly ashamed that a man said to be short-handed should be able to compel me to yield to his will, but I said nothing about it. At first he said:

"It's all right, Elder, don't be afraid," then he began to talk about how we two could get rich. Three times he came to the rear of my barn and talked to me through the window. Twice he was at the river when I went to water my stock, and each time I felt that he was doing something that he was proud of. Once, when I was going out to Columbus, he was on the pile near the public schoolhouse. When I overtook him he asked me to ride, which I could not refuse. He asked me if I had driven up the pile to Port Huron, to which I answered no. Then he said:

"Come, let's drive up," to which I assented, but he kept on until he persuaded me to go. He got out and stood at the corner, while I went to the barn with the rig. Then, after a few minutes at the restaurant for food,

You Indoor People

must give the bowels help. Your choice must lie between harsh physic and candy Cascarets. Harshness makes the bowels callous, so you need increasing doses. Cascarets do just as much, but in a gentle way.

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents; at drug stores. 85¢ each tablet of the genuine is marked C & C.

Scott's Emulsion

is for coughs and colds as well as for consumption. It's easy for Scott's Emulsion to cure a cold or cough and it does it better than anything else because it builds up and strengthens at the same time.

Don't wait until you get Consumption or Bronchitis. Get Scott's.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

for which he paid, and also for the horse, he gave me a half-dollar and said he wanted me to go across the river and buy a small hatchet for his boy to play with.

EYES OF THE HYPNOTIST.

"I began to tell him to go and do his own business when he met his eyes upon me in the queerest sort of a look, something like the look of a snake's eye. Then I felt his influence tightening his grip on my mind, so I went, intending to go into the store and out of the back way to get the horse and rush off for home. When I turned to close the door he stood looking upon me through the window, and I just bought the hatchet and came out again, by that time he had disappeared, so I went to the barn, got my rig and started for home. When I made the turn on to Military street he was at the corner to go in. He rode as far as to South Park, where he got out to take the car. He took the hatchet with him and said nothing, nor did I think anything at the time about the change. Once, at the depot at Adair, he came out of the house in his shirt-sleeves and exercised me by compelling me to walk the mile, all the while I felt as small as a bantam chicken. When he arranged with me about the wedding he said he would go to Port Huron and meet me on the road here. I even thought place and the church. I thought he really meant to get married when he engaged my services, but when we met on the road and he was alone I began to feel uneasy, but he said it was all right, the others would come in a carriage.

"When we went into the church I wanted to light a lamp, to which he dissented, saying, 'No, elder, no light, unless they should come.' But presently he said, 'maybe you had better have a little fire,' so I went out and packed wood for him through the window. When I had put in what I thought would be enough, he said, 'Now, elder, the moon is shining right in the front door, and if you go around there to come in, some one may see you. Just put up some wood here and come in at this window.' I brought a few sticks, laid them across each other, from the top of which he helped me into the building. He let the window nearly down again, and I looked through the opening to see the others come down the state road. Presently he took a big, hearty laugh, and said, 'There ain't no use looking, for there ain't no wedding.' He was sitting where the gleams of the light shone on his face, and his eyes were so brilliant that I was thrilled through and through with the queerest sort of feeling. I asked him why, then, he had made the present arrangements, when he said, 'Well, elder, I just wanted to have a little fun. You consider yourself an educated man, and look down on a poor, ignorant fellow like me. And I just thought I would show you what I could do. I knowed if I could handle you I could handle other men, too, and make a big thing out of it.'

"He said, 'Now, if I say raise up your hands, up you goes, see that?' 'No dream,' and I felt my hand raise without any effort whatever on my part. Then he said, 'If I say let your hand down, down she goes,' and I felt my hand go down in a singular manner. By this time I was so alarmed that I was in a cold sweat. I then leaned over to see if any one might be on the road, when he began to laugh again, and I heard that he was holding a weapon of some sort up his sleeve. Instantly I made a grab for it, and got the hatchet from him and asked him what he meant to do with that. He said, 'I'll show you, and from his overcoat pocket drew out a knife in each hand. He came at me, striking with both hands, while I backed across the church door. He said, 'I don't care if I don't dare to turn about to open the door. Then I threw the hatchet and struck him, and he fell. Then he turned to open the door, when he grabbed me by the leg and threw me down, where my hands came down upon the hatchet. There was a desperate struggle, in which I used the hatchet until he laid quiet.

IN A HORRIBLE TERROR.

"I cannot tell all that happened after that. I was wild to dispose of the body. I was in a horrible terror, so I began pulling off his garments that I might drag the body somewhere and hide it. Then when my eyes fell upon one of those knives I flew into a rage and began to cut him, while he woke up and grabbed me again. Then for awhile I used that hatchet until I was sure he was dead. Then I saw that the fire was not hot enough to make the atonement red nearly to the elbow, so I grabbed him by the feet and dragged him down there and cut him to pieces, putting in each part as it was dismembered. Then I began to pile the garments into the front stove, when I remembered that it had a poor draft and the things might not burn. Then I saw that my clothing was torn and bloody, while some of his were not, so I began to change, and then took all but a few of mine and piled them in along beside the body. I then went up nearly to Kunkelston, where I turned my rig about and started it on the back track. My big coat hid my torn and bloody garments until I got to Chicago, where I purchased others.

TOO MUCH FEAR.

"I am tired of trying to hide, though I have succeeded in eluding the detectives so far. If you get this while I am yet alive, come and get me. I shall not be far from Carthage, Illinois.

PIES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded.

JUDGE TAFT TALKS

AT GEORGIA BARBECUE

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 11.—The president-elect did full justice this afternoon to the barbecue of Charles S. Bohrer, given on his extensive cotton plantation about 10 miles from town, and tonight he faced a spread of possum and larders, besides a menu of heavy dimensions, as the guest of the local bar association.

The barbecue consisted of 30 guests from Augusta, including P. W. Taft, his wife and daughter, Mrs. W. H. Taft, Mr. and Mrs. John Hays Hammond and Frank H. Hitchcock.

Mr. Taft's after-dinner speech was

a medley of interesting comments on law and the legal profession.

The Taft's remarks on the United States supreme court attracted much attention. The United States, he said, was the originator of a court of last resort, whose settlement of fundamental disputes was accepted as final. Its benefits were apparent, and its usefulness was growing, particularly in the settlement of constitutional questions.

The position Mr. Taft found himself in during the campaign having to defend himself on the stump for decisions he had rendered on the bench, was a subject he discussed.

This, he said, was the first instance of the kind on record.

PUT IN JAIL.

Very accurately describes anyone's feelings who is confined to the house with an attack of rheumatism, lumbago, stiff joints or muscular paralysis. Ballard's Snow Liniment will cure the trouble, relieve the pain and make you as supple as a young man. Sold by Z. C. M. L. Drug Store, 112 1/2 South Main St.

COMMITTEE AGREES TO

TWO MONSTER BATTLESHIPS

Washington, Jan. 11.—An increase of the navy to the extent of \$29,000,000 was agreed upon today by the house committee on naval affairs.

The following naval program for appropriations at this session was adopted by the committee:

Two battleships of 26,000 tons displacement, \$19,000,000; five torpedo-boat destroyers, \$4,000,000; three colliers, \$2,600,000; four submarines, \$2,000,000; one sub-surface boat, \$400,000.

Two battleships are recommended by the committee, instead of four, as estimated for by the navy department.

The estimate for destroyers was cut in half, the navy department asking for 10.

An ammunition ship, a repair ship and two mine-laying ships, estimated for by the department, were refused by the committee. The estimates for the three colliers and the four sub-marine boats were agreed to, except that the committee added one sub-surface boat.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR LA GRIFFE

Backlog la grippe coughs that may develop into pneumonia over night are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. The sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and a dangerous condition is quickly averted. Take only Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package, F. J. Hill Drug Co., ("The Never Substitutors...")

GENERAL STOESSSEL

APPLIES FOR PARDON

St. Petersburg, Jan. 12.—Stoessel, Rear Admiral Nefko Negobogoff, and several other officers of high rank now in the fortress of St. Peter and Paul have applied for pardon or communication of their sentences. No action has yet been taken.

Stoessel was sentenced to death by a court martial in St. Petersburg for surrendering Port Arthur to the Japanese. Last March his sentence was commuted by Emperor Nicholas to 10 years' imprisonment, and it was then said that a full pardon would follow.

Rear Admiral Negobogoff is serving a like sentence for surrendering to the Japanese in the Sea of Japan.

EVERY MOTHER

is or should be worried when the little ones have a cough or cold. It may lead to croup or pleurisy or pneumonia—then to something more serious. Ballard's Hotfooting Syrup will cure the trouble at once and prevent any complication. Sold by Z. C. M. L. Drug Store, 112 1/2 South Main St.

Unclaimed suits and overcoats half-price. Daniels, tailor, 57 west Second South.

THEY WILL FIGHT

SUNDAY THEATERS

Seattle, Jan. 11.—The Methodists and Presbyterians have joined forces in an attempt to induce Mayor John C. Miller to close the vaudeville theaters on Sundays. It was decided at meetings held by the ministers of both bodies this morning to put the matter to their congregations in the form of petitions the last Sunday of January. If the mayor, does not act favorably on the petitions, they will go to the legislature.

A SUCCESSFUL CURE.

Chicago, Jan. 12.—Three months ago Father Dennis Hayes rang the curfew bell "back of the yards." An investigation last night revealed not only the fact that its warning music is heard and heeded every night by the boys and girls of the neighborhood, Catholic and Protestant, Jew and Gentile, but also that it has been heard from ocean to ocean.

Father Hayes has received scores of letters from all over the United States and Canada, and even Mexico, congratulating him on his work.

So firmly fixed has the habit of obeying the curfew become that the priest not only needs no blackthorn, he really does not need to go the rounds himself.

TOO MUCH FEAR.

You feel as if you had one face too many when you have Neuralgia. Don't you? Save one face, you may need it; but get rid of the Neuralgia by applying Ballard's Snow Liniment. Finest thing in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, cuts, scalds, lame back and all pains. Sold by Z. C. M. L. Drug Store, 112 1/2 South Main St.

BULLETIN ON FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE

Washington, Jan. 12.—The department of agriculture will issue a bulletin shortly explaining the origin of the development and partial extinction of the foot and mouth disease among cattle, sheep, hogs and even human beings.

Dr. Alonso Melvin, chief of the bureau of animal industry, has informed the house committee on agriculture that the disease is very dangerous if introduced into the human system by means of vaccination, while Secy. Wilson stated that the disease, when developed in human subjects by the eating of diseased meats, is easily cured but is very vexatious.

In cattle the disease first manifests itself by very high fever and chills. The next symptoms are vesicles, or blisters, which form in the mouth, on the lips, tongue and also in between the claws of the feet. There is much salivation at the mouth, extreme suffering at this

period, but after the vesicles break and ulcers form, the temperature subsides and the animal begins to recover.

The mortality of cattle is described as being as high as 50 per cent in severe cases, although ordinarily the fatality does not exceed 10 or 15 per cent.

In attempting to cure the disease, the government has slaughtered about 200 cattle, 300 to 400 sheep and from 1,700 to 1,800 hogs.

ROBBERS ATTACK WOMAN.

New York, Jan. 12.—Mrs. H. Remington, the wife of the New York publisher, was attacked by two robbers in her home at Stapleton, Staten Island, late yesterday, dragged into a clothes closet and left in a semi-conscious condition while the intruders ransacked the place. She is in a serious condition today. A stove poker was used by one of the robbers in beating the woman, with which 15 cuts were inflicted on the head. Regarding her senses in the closet, Mrs. Remington painfully crawled through a window and gave the alarm. The robbers, however, escaped with jewelry valued at \$300 and there is no clue to their identity.

MISS CHARLESWORTH'S FATE.

Attorneys Come to Conclusion That Was Killed in Accident.

London, Jan. 12.—Attorneys acting for the family of Miss Violet Gordon Charlesworth, whose recent mysterious disappearance has been the object of unusual public interest, issued a statement last night saying that they had exhaustively examined Miss Lillian Charlesworth, a sister of Violet, and the chauffeur, Watts, both of whom were occupants of the motor car when it was alleged Violet was thrown over a cliff.

The attorneys, as a result of four hours' questioning, see no reason to doubt that the accident really took place and that Violet was killed. The lawyers hope to end the hue and cry after the missing girl.

CANARY BIRDS GIVE

ALARM, SAVING PEOPLE

Chicago, Jan. 12.—Twenty-five canary birds chirruping and thrilling in the glare of a blazing fire, spread an alarm that saved 14 families last night, although the little golden songsters lost their own lives.

The fire destroyed a three-story brick flat building and drove the 14 families into the cold. Two firemen were injured.

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moles, Blemishes, Rash, and Skin Disease, and every blemish on beauty, and does not offend the eye. It has stood the test of 60 years, and is so harmless we take it to be sure. Accept no counterfeits. Write for sample.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud, 37 Grand Jones Street, New York.

That Good "Coal"

The odor from some coal white burning is a small thing but it's disagreeable. You'll not find this unpleasantness with CLEAR CREEK.

Bamberger,

161 Meighn St., U.S.A.

Dr. Pratt's Canker and Diphtheria Remedy

No home should be without this new and scientifically prepared remedy, which is the result of long practical experience. Unexcelled for the treatment of every throat ailment of every description. First dose gives relief. A small bottle cures. Suits both the old and young. Both phones 457. Remember the number—

209 MAIN STREET, KENYON PHARMACY.

Geo. T. Brice Drug Co.

WOODS LIVER MEDICINE

For Chills, Fever, Malaria. Acts on the Liver. Price 50c and \$1.00.

SOLD BY GEO. T. BRICE,

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